

PRIEST LAYS WAR TO DARWIN IN SCHOOLS

Tells Catholic Women Militarism
Is Developed By Evolution
Theory.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—The Rev. Joseph H. McMahon denounced the public schools of the United States for teaching evolution, which, through the doctrine of the survival of the fittest, he said, led directly to that militarism of which Bernhardi is the exponent. Father McMahon was speaking at Delmonico's to an audience of women on "Catholicism and War" in the series of lectures under the auspices of the Catholic Library Association.

"Militarism," he declared, "is the result of that material philosophy which has had the world in its grip for three quarters of a century. Look in the text books the children of this country study, and see there the principles of evolution, the admission of the law of the jungle, out of which Bernhardi built his theory that war is a biological necessity. The lessons of the present war should make the United States see that our school books are wiped clean of evolution."

Leads To War.

"That is one phase of the materialism that leads to war. Another is that of the people engaged in the manufacture of armaments. The scandals of which we have read, in connection with such manufacture, the scandals exposed in the courts, are enough to show its evil."

"Still another phase of materialism is the attitude of the military class, an aristocracy whose purpose is war. One more danger to just peace is the yellow press. Who does not remember how the yellow press aided in hurrying this country into war with Spain?"

"It is shameful," Father McMahon added, "that for the sake of the concentrated in camp in Cuba the United States fought Spain, just as for the sake of the concentrated it refuses to go to war with Mexico."

The speaker said that the advocates of "peace at any price" were both pathetic and ludicrous in the eye of the Catholic Church. "The fight has a pagan source," he declared. "We hear of meekness in Christianity, but not of pride. And a State's pride should be in the protection of its citizens against aggression."

But the speaker saved this hit at President Wilson by some words of praise for the latter's stand in regard to the sinking of the Lusitania and the Ancona.

Credit of President.

"It is much to the credit of the President," he said, "that he denounced the murder of the innocent non-combatants in the sinking of those ships, for that was not war. It was murder, a direct violation of the Fifth Commandment. War, which when undertaken in defense of moral right is considered by the Catholic Church to be right, should be fought according to the teachings of the Ten Commandments. A great commander has said that war is hell. That is true, for hell is God's assertion of His moral right to compel justice with force."

The Pope, the speaker declared, did not assume to arbitrate in matters outside his jurisdiction or to interfere between nations, but the teaching of the Catholic Church was clear in justifying war when the cause is just and its conduct as little inhumane as possible.

"War for the expansion of territory is immoral, nor does the plea of carrying civilization into another country justify force. The church denounced the gospel of 'culture' long ago, as it denounced it now."

Much of the discussion of the war in this country is foolish, Father McMahon believes. He added:

"On the one hand we hear people exclaiming, with a shrug of the shoulder, horrible atrocities which are clearly outside the rules of war, excusing them on the ground that war is hell. On the other hand we read that the use of poisoned gas is forbidden by the conventions of The Hague. I do not think all the powers signed that agreement, and in any case I cannot see why the use of poisoned gas is worse than the hurling of high explosives."

Catholic vs. Catholic.

Concerning the apparent anomaly of Catholic soldiers fighting on opposite trenches, Father McMahon said that the duty of the Catholic is to obey his country so long as it is not obviously in the wrong.

"And how is a private citizen to know?" he asked. "Often he cannot. So frequently the government intentionally misleads its people, and while the truth is known in newspaper offices, it is not revealed. The citizen can but trust and obey his government, unless it is too obviously wrong."

"And the mistakes of the pacifist, who declares a state should never declare war, is in forgetting that while the individual has an immortal soul, the state is but an instrument, and it would be perfidy in the state to seek perfection at the cost of injustice to its people."

MULLIGAN GUARDS SING THE OLD SONGS

Recall Jokes and Antics of Ned
Harrigan Who Played With
Tony Hart.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Ned Harrigan is dead and gone but it will be many a year before the kids of old downtown New York (most of whom have grown up to be important persons) forget his kindly personality, his genius for transferring to the stage the fun and foolery of the Irish race in America and the songs he and Tony Hart used to sing. More than 300 boys, still boys, though some of them have frosted hair and beards, got together in the back room of Eagleton's cafe at 73 Eighth avenue, Greenwich Village, clapped green turbans upon their heads, tied big white aprons decorated with pictures of Dan Mulligan in the full regiments of the Mulligan Guard around their waists and sang Ned Harrigan's old song, "The Mulligan Guards." My Dad's Dinner Pail, "Down in Gomp Row," "Maggie Murphy's Home," "Little Old Duden" and all the rest of them. There was scarcely one of the once famous songs, famous in the days when New York laughed with Harrigan. In his "McSorley's Infirmary," "The Mulligan Guards Picnic," "The Mulligan Guards Ball," "The Mulligan Guards Chowder," that the Ned Harrigan Club, whose official title is the Mulligan Guards of Greenwich Village, forgot to sing at last night's celebration.

Four Mates Present.

The party began about 9 p. m., when Joe B'Gee Humphreys, so earnestly a Mulligan that he consented even to desert the piano movers' the dapsant at the Manhattan Opera House, announced boomerily that four of Ned Harrigan's old company were present. And while the members stood up and cheered and beat upon the tables with steins warranted to stand any amount of table tamping Joe B'Gee introduced Johnny Carroll, John Sparks, Harry Fisher and Dan Collier, all of whom were with Ned Harrigan in many of his most hilarious farces. They all tried to make a speech, but somehow none of them managed to get much further than "Sure, and this would be a grand day for Harrigan if he were alive to hear it."

"And now," announced Mr. Humphreys in his best roar, "the next event of the evening—I mean the next thing on the program—is a song. The Mulligan Guards. Sing, ye terriers, sing!" When 300 persons really go to a song they like and know to the last sound and syllable they make considerable commotion. The chromos on Eagleton's walls quaked and rattled as the 200 whooped:

When we get home at night, boys,
The devil a bite we'd ate,
We'd all set up and drink a sup
Of whiskey strong and nate,
Then we'd all march home together,
As slippery as lard,
The solid min would all fall in,
And march with the Mulligan Guard.

Well-Known Visitors.


Pretty soon many well-known persons began to drop in—District Attorney-elect Edward F. Swann, Sheriff-elect Albert E. Smith, Magistrates Nolan and Preacht, Charles W. Cukin, leader of the Fifth assembly district; Richard Fitzpatrick, Richard J. Delaney, Assemblyman Maurice McDonald, Alderman James J. Hannon, Senator James J. Walker, Inspector George F. Titus, James E. Lynch, John P. Hilley, John F. Fitzpatrick, John T. Eagleton, and many more, and all of them got a first-hand welcome from Jim Geagan, captain of the Mulligan Guards, of Greenwich Village. But again one was aware of the roaring insistence of Joe B'Gee that one of the best of the old Harrigan songs was waiting to be sung—"The Buck Billy Goat," and this time Al Smith led the chorus:

"Oh, I'm a lone widder, meself and me daughter,
I live in a house where there's well-come galore,
Me husband he's formerly carried up mortar
From the ground to the third and fourth floor,
When he died he willed over his land and his shanty,
His pipe and his stick and his frieze overcoat,
The pipe and the rosins and the chickens so banty,
And his favorite pet, his buck billy goat.
Oh, oh, oh—oh, oh, oh,
Come back to me bosom, me own darling Willie,
Oh, oh, oh—oh, oh, oh,
Sure my favorite pet was my buck billy goat."

And thereafter until long after midnight, with occasional speeches from Judge Swann and Al Smith and Leader Cukin, they sang "The Regular Army O," "Paddy Duff's Cart," "Mary Kelly's Beau," "Are You There, Moriarty?" "Never Take the Horseshoe From the Door" and "Miss Brady's Flanny-Portay."

For Sanitary Homes.

Senator Pomerene yesterday introduced a bill providing for sanitary homes for wage earners in the District of Columbia. The bill is the same as the one presented last session by Senator Pomerene. It was referred to the District Committee.



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New Orleans Clings to Her Ideals
As the Vine to the Tree
See this romantic old city and
its beautiful environs
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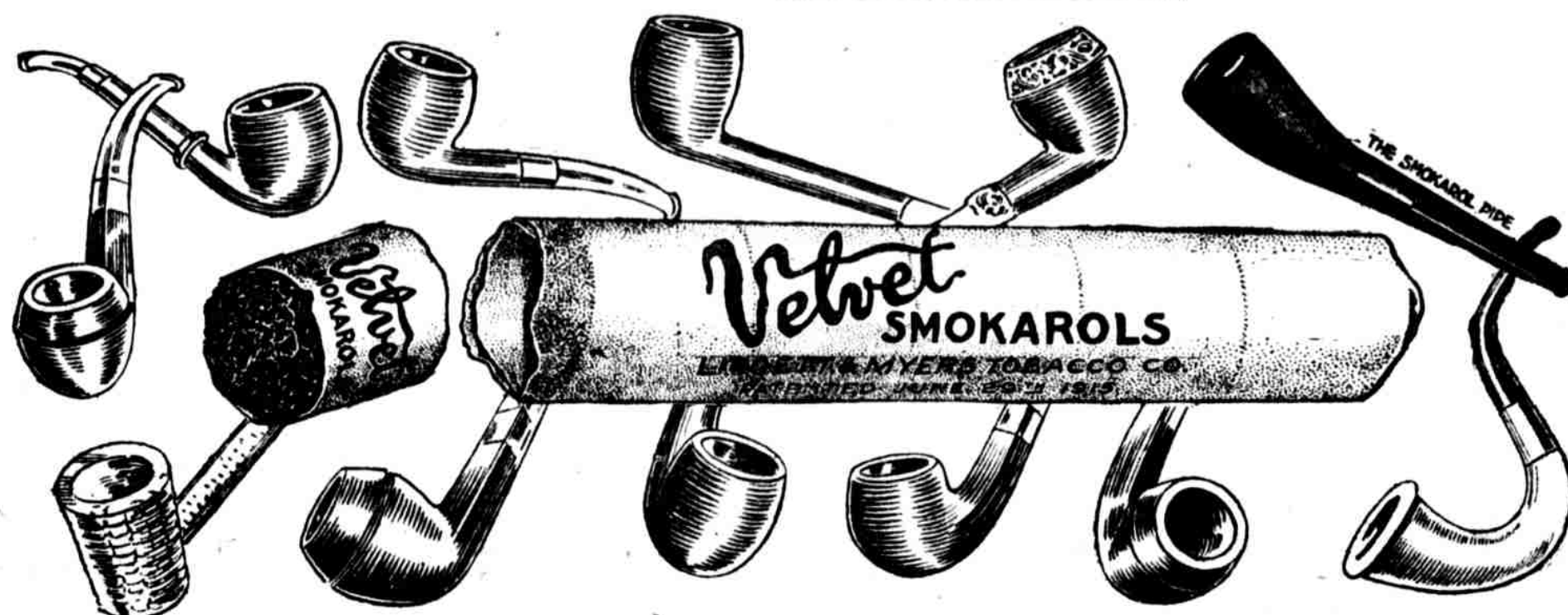
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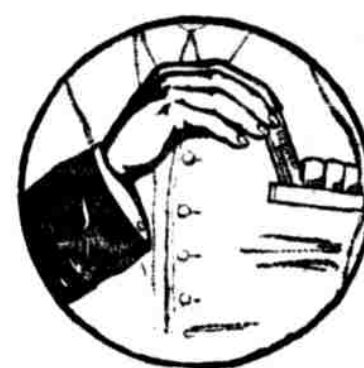
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